

Whoa! Shut It Down

The Acacia Strain

I'm so sick of the fights, so sick of your mouth - I know where
you live and I see where you sleep.
So let's settle this here and now, I'm not wasting away my life
because you don't like what I have to say.
Sorry I'm not just like you.
Who are you again?
Remind me, because I don't care.
I hope you like this; I really hope you do.
I hope you like it as much as getting your face busted in with
a hammer.
You are done destroying lives.
Everyone will suffer.
I have given up on you.
So who the fuck do you think you are?
You will learn to breathe through a straw.
So do as the world a favor; pull your bottom lip over your face
and swallow.
I don't mean any disrespect, but I hope you are buried alive.
Your world is about to come crashing down.
Everyone will suffer.